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**A Literary Coincidence.**  
Scribbler—Can you lend me a collar?  
I've just joined the writers' guild, and  
want to pay my dues.  
Poetic Spirit—Why, I resigned from that  
club last night.  
Scribbler—What for?  
Poetic Spirit—For the same reason.

**Glassed at Once.**  
Lady—What was your husband's busi-  
ness?  
The Widow—He was a glass collector.  
Lady—though so.



**"A MUSICAL TREASON"**

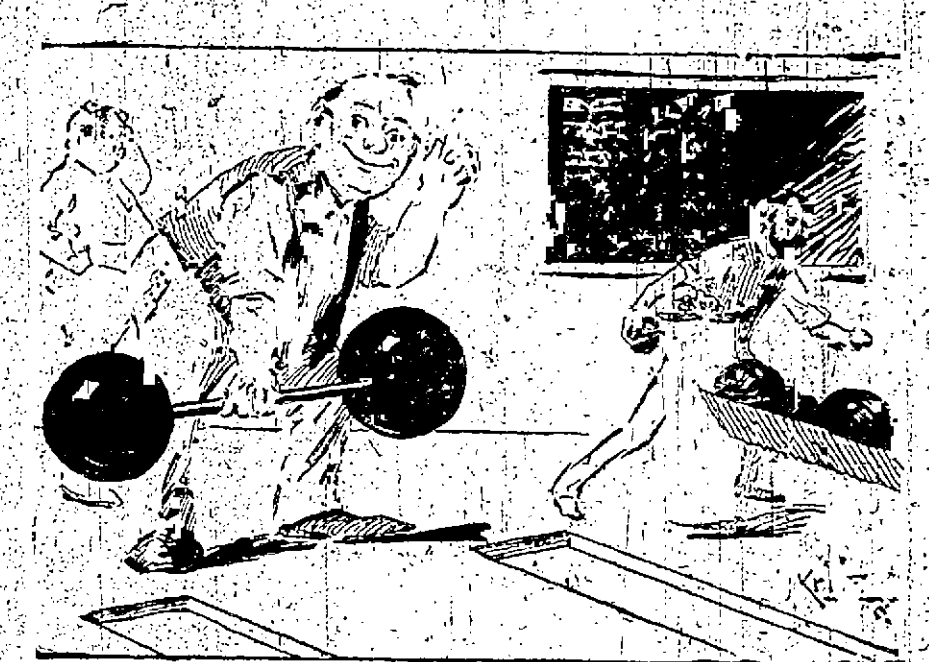


**Hard on Unlucky Willy.**  
Miss Alma—I see by the newspapers  
that the doctors are going to make men  
out of monkeys.  
Miss Emma—Oh, that's nothing. They  
are only reversing the usual order.



**IT WAS BARGAIN DAY.**

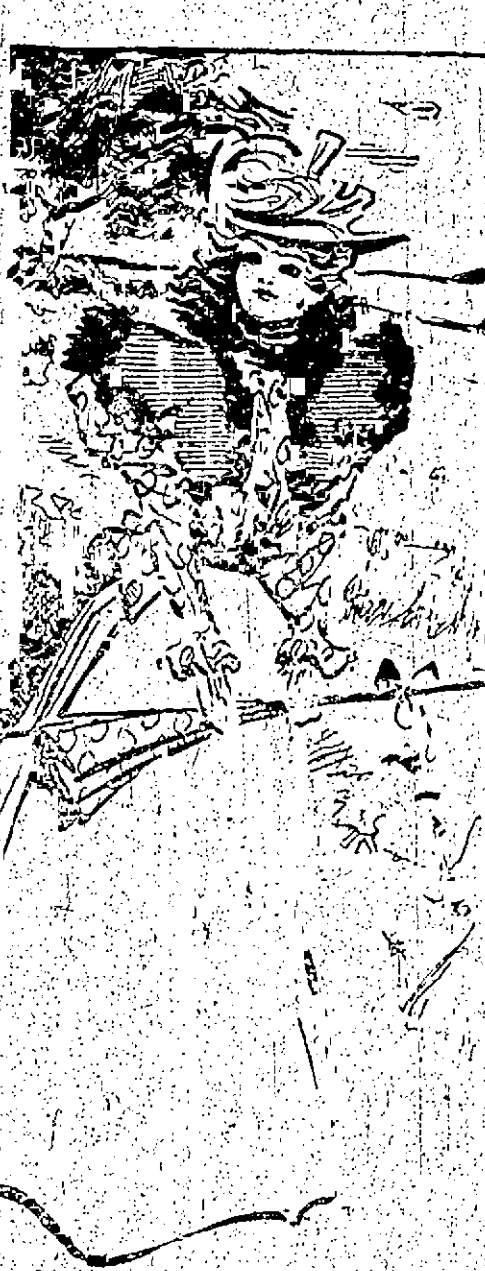
Farmer Easy—Nothing new, thank ye, I'm waiting for a gentleman who will tell  
me how much he will give for my corn.  
Valkyrie—What for?  
Farmer Easy—He said in his letter he had some 'Klondike gold' which he  
wanted to buy.



**BOWLING NOTES.**  
A sure thing for a strike.



**Shady tree.**  
Dashing brook.  
Little maid.  
With anxious look.  
Sunshine, shine.  
Vainly vain.  
Summer rain.  
Is not there.  
—Tom Wren.



**Too Watery.**  
Agassiz (col. on 272)—Is it here when  
so much water is in the world already? I don't  
see how you can work and make a lot  
more out of it.



**RECAPITULATION.**

"Did you go hunting, my pretty maid?"  
A mother to her daughter said.  
"No, I did not, my mother dear,  
And I've lost my Summer chance, I fear."  
"Can you get a Count, my pretty maid?"  
"I can and I will, mamma," she said.  
—Tom Wren.



**THE MAID OF KLONDIKE.**  
Maid of Klondike, are we part,  
Call me if you have a heart,  
Or if, inflamed by gold's red lust,  
You've lost faith for Klondike's dust.



**Troubled for Himself.**  
Mamma—What is the matter with the  
boy? He acts as if he was afraid I would  
kill him.  
Freddie—I don't see how you 'pokin'  
me.



**An Earnest Student.**  
Mrs. Philanthropy—I am sorry, Maria,  
that you cannot write. I would be glad to  
teach you anything you want to know.  
Mary—Then, ma'am, I think I'll take up  
the plow.



**AN ILLUSTRATED REPORT.**  
We are able to report much activity in the foreign missionary field.—Gospel Truth  
Review, Aug. 17.



**A Wonder.**  
She's different quite from other girls—  
Now draw your own deduction—  
She reads and tells me good tales,  
Without an interruption.



